

CHINESE KILL 3 AMERICANS

Russian Aviators in Trouble; Radio Appeal Is Garbled

Apparently Lost in Arctic Wastes Due to Failure of Compass

AMERICANS HEAR IT

Signal Corps Station at Anchorage, Alaska, Picks Up Wireless

SEATTLE, Wash.—(AP)—The United States Signal Corps announced Saturday that its Anchorage (Alaska) station had intercepted a message from the missing Russian trans-polar plane at 9:44, only part of which was readable.

The coded part, with blanks, was translated to read: "No bearings. Have trouble with wave band."

Fear Felt for Safety

FAIRBANKS, Alaska.—(AP)—Veteran pilots of Alaska's airways prepared Friday night to search for six Russian transpolar fliers, long overdue here from Moscow on the course of a possible airline to America.

The big four-engine transport, piloted by the veteran Sigismund Levanevsky, was estimated to be due here between 11:12 a. m. and 2 p. m. for refueling before continuing to Oakland, Calif.

Levanevsky, who estimated 30 hours would be required for the 4,000-mile flight here, had not reported his position for more than 20 hours. Alaskan fliers volunteered to begin a search at dawn Saturday if the plane still was unreported.

In Seattle, one authoritative source close to flight headquarters expressed belief an arctic storm may have brought a disastrous end to the spectacular flight, third such Russian trip this summer. United States Signal Corps officials in Seattle replied "Your guess is as good as ours" to questions whether they believed the plane still was in the air.

J. T. Bowden Joins Hope Star's Staff

Becomes Field Circulation Manager, Succeeding Kelly Bryant

J. T. Bowden, 26, of Hope has accepted the position as field circulation manager of Hope Star, effective at once.

He succeeds Kelly Bryant, who has become advertising manager.

Mr. Bowden was born and reared in Hope. He is a graduate of Hope High School and Ouachita College, Arkadelphia.

Wheel Off Auto, Two Go to Death

Little Rock Grocer and Chauffeur Killed Near Brinkley

BRINKLEY, Ark.—(AP)—Robert L. Sharp, 48, branch manager of the Kroger Grocery & Baking Co., of Little Rock, was instantly killed Saturday when his car lost the left front wheel on Highway 70 seven miles west of Brinkley and plunged over a high-way embankment into a water-filled slough.

His negro chauffeur, W. P. Johnston, died shortly after he was taken to the Brinkley hospital.

Believes Children Find Own Interests

New York Surgeon Doesn't Attempt to Force Interests on Them

By LYDIA GRAY SHAW
AP Feature Service Writer

NEW YORK.—"Do I influence my children? I try hard not to. I don't believe in it. Neither do I forbid them to do anything. It only makes them more determined."

These are the views of Dr. Thomas H. Russell as a parent, not as head of the department of surgery at Post-Graduate hospital in New York. He always has tried hard to keep his two roles separate.

"I never talk shop at home," he says in a voice which hasn't quite lost its southern drawl despite years of hospital service in New York.

"I regard medicine as a great calling, but I don't expect my family necessarily to feel as I do. You can't

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Cotton

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—New Orleans October cotton opened Saturday at 10.32 and closed at 10.41. Spot closed steady and seven points lower, middling, 10.56.

Woman Describes Seizure by Gunman

Police Search for Ex-Convict Who Kept Matron Prisoner

PINE BLUFF, Ark.—(AP)—A young matron's report of being abducted by a man she described as Grady H. Hairston, 33, Texas jail escape, sent officers on a fresh hunt for the Texan in Western Arkansas Friday.

Arriving at the home of relatives here after a bus trip from Fort Smith, Mrs. Hollis Reed, 23, of Little Rock, told State Ranger O. V. Whitted and Deputy Sheriff Lee Hensieck that Hairston abducted her August 3 and forced her to accompany him into Western Arkansas, and that she escaped Thursday morning when they stopped in a Fort Smith restaurant for breakfast.

Mrs. Reed said she got away through the rear door of the restaurant room and caught the bus for Pine Bluff.

Her abduction by Hairston previously had been reported to police by her husband. Reed said he and his wife and another young woman had been at a night club on the Pine Bluff-Little Rock highway August 3, and that Hairston, who also was there, slugged him after they left the place.

Mrs. Reed told the officers here that after her husband was slugged, Hairston forced her into his car and drove to a hideout in a woodland near Clarksville. There, she said, a man she knew only as "Charlie" brought them food and afterwards arranged to swap Hairston's large car for a smaller one in Fort Smith, shortly before she made a getaway. She said both men carried arms in their machines.

State Police reported Hairston was a former Texas convict who escaped jail at Longview, Texas, in May while being held in a murder and robbery investigation.

Mrs. Reed was taken to Little Rock by state police for further questioning. Mrs. Reed said she was kidnapped after her younger sister, Miss Josephine Davis, 17, led her abductor to Mrs. Reed's home at 1414 Main street, Little Rock.

Chamber Board to Meet on Monday

Directors Asked to Attend City Hall Session at 7 p. m.

A called meeting of the board of directors of the Hope Chamber of Commerce will be held at 7 p. m. Monday at Hope city hall, B. L. Kaufman, president of the organization, announced Saturday.

Mr. Kaufman urged all directors to make a special effort to be present. He said it was highly important that the membership drive be concluded at once. This matter will be discussed. Other problems will come before the meeting which must be disposed of before launching the fall program, Mr. Kaufman said.

MIND Your MANNERS

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the following questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. Does starting an argument make for good conversation?
 2. Is it usually the self-centered person who monopolizes a conversation?
 3. Does the use of coarse expressions indicate sophistication?
 4. Is it permissible to break into a conversation in order to add a timely point?
 5. Should the wife of a physician refer to her husband as "Doctor" rather than by name?
- What would you do if—
- You are a hostess wishing to stimulate an interesting conversation among your guests—
- (a) Keep control of the topics of conversation yourself?
 - (b) Start an argument on a controversial subject?
 - (c) Draw your guests out to tell of their own interests?

Answers

1. No.
 2. With rare exceptions.
 3. No—vulgarity.
 4. No, for interruptions are seldom welcome.
 5. No.
- Best "What Would You Do" solution—(c).

Change in Cotton Prices Gives F. D. a Congress Whip

Overproduction and Price Slump, Quits a Rebellious Congress

CONTROL DEMANDED

Agricultural Problem May Delay Adjournment of Session

By MORGAN M. BEATTY
AP Feature Service Writer

WASHINGTON.—It seems congress never will learn that Dame Nature doesn't care a snap of her finger how the vote goes in Pumpkin Hollow township.

Therein lies the reason a lot of congressmen who were yelling for adjournment a while back now are demanding help for their farmers.

And therein lies the story of how Franklin D. Roosevelt at long last has found a whip to use on his rebellious 1937 congress.

This year, Dame Nature started out by smiling on all the farmers and all the congressmen. It looked as if she would not only provide a bumper crop all around, but the crop would command the best prices since the depression.

Congress At Ease

Congressional committees in charge of agricultural legislation sort of leaned back in their chairs, comfortable like. Congressional farm experts took a good deal of credit for what Dame Nature was doing and decided to pass up a general farm aid program this year.

Not so Secretary of Agriculture Wallace and his chief, Mr. Roosevelt. They pointed to the last three disastrous years and demanded a program to void the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune by "providing farmers with a steady market."

So long as 1937 promised a big crop and high prices, congressmen weren't interested.

But the Tune Changes

But it was just then that Dame Nature switched over to the President's side. When official crop reporters reported the sixth largest cotton crop in American history, the market dropped about \$2 a bale.

"We want crop loans for our farmers," yelled farm and cotton belt congressmen, who have to get elected next year.

"Well, and good," replied President Roosevelt in effect, "but first what assurance have I that these loans won't upset my budget next year? And furthermore, can these farmers pay the loans back without some law to control production?"

So, with the connivance of Dame Nature, the president had 'em in a corner. That's where they are now.

A Bit of History

The whole thing worked this way: When the first Roosevelt administration came into Washington, the farmers were raising huge surpluses of all the major crops. Naturally they were getting ruinous prices. Congress immediately pulled the AAA out of a hat, levying special taxes against the people who prepare crops for consumption. These taxes in turn went to the farmers.

But the Supreme Court threw that whole scheme out the constitutional window.

Then came the soil conservation scheme. Mainly, it paid farmers government money not to plant cotton, wheat and other so-called basic crops. It was evident from the state that this, too, was emergency legislation that would not work on a permanent basis.

Comes 1937

That brings us up to 1937 and Secretary Wallace's ever-normal granary scheme. That plan would put the government in the crop storage business in bumper crop years, and in the marketing business in lean years.

But the government also would control production by penalizing farmers who failed to come in on the scheme. Such farmers, for instance, would not be eligible for federal loans or benefits in bumper years, when prices fell off.

In other words, the government would try to stabilize the broad swing of prices for both farmers and consumers and to eliminate the gambling that must attend uncontrolled and unpredictable production.

Congress Over a Marrel

Congress has been chafy of the scheme. Some reputable economists insist that the idea would work only on paper. They cite the failure of the British rubber control scheme and the absurd system in Brazil, where about half the coffee crop is destroyed by the government every year to keep the price up.

Other economists also insist the Wallace idea would work just like the Hoover board plan worked. The Hoover board found itself always buying crops and seldom selling them, because the price never got right.

Secretary Wallace insists his scheme is different. He says it has none of the flaws of past control measures, and it's saving features would be demonstrated in lean years when prices

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19 Die as Tenement Home Falls




This jumbled pile of bricks, timbers, splintered walls and twisted pipes formed the tragic monument for at least 19 persons who died as their home, a six-family dwelling on Staten Island, crashed to the earth under a terrific thunderstorm. Its foundations undermined by rushing flood waters, the building fell with almost no warning, ripped the wall from an adjacent building, leaving its rooms exposed, as shown here. Policemen and firemen who assisted in the frantic rescue work are shown searching through the debris.



ABOVE—"Dead." That was the verdict pronounced by the police surgeon leaning over the body of a woman swept to death as a six-family dwelling on Staten Island, its foundation weakened by heavy rains, crumbled and fell in this scene, re-enacted many times as policemen and firemen clawed through the ruins, part of the victim's head is visible behind the officer's hand.

LEFT—Battered and bruised, nearly buried by the crumbled mass of brick, planks and plaster, Mrs. Marie Coral was barely alive when frantic rescuers dragged her from the ruins. Mrs. Coral's husband, Louis, 38, was one of the 19 whose lives were snuffed out as the structure crumbled.



IT'S A Racket!
by CLAUDE STUART HAMMOCK

An exposé of the clever schemes that swindle the American people out of millions of dollars yearly.

No. 23. Cash for Your Business

Pawler's Dry Goods Store had prospered. However, as Eric Pawler advanced in years, his health began to fail, and he decided to sell his business. One day a prospective buyer entered the store.

"Mr. Pawler," the stranger said, "my name is Vernard. A traveling man told me you might consider selling out your business."

"Yes," said Pawler, "I'm afraid I'll have to sell. My health is failing and I think I'll have to quit."

"Well, I'd like to buy just such a business as this. I like the location, and if investigation warrants it, perhaps we might come to terms."

"The business," replied Pawler, "will stand the strictest investigation. It has a good reputation locally and a rating of \$75,000. I discount all my bills and everything is clear."

"That's very good, Mr. Pawler. About how much stock do you carry?"

"Why, around \$30,000. I could do a much larger business if I felt able to take care of it. It could easily be doubled."

"Mr. Pawler," said Vernard, "I'm prepared to pay cash. I suppose we could work out a plan on the basis of the inventory plus a certain amount

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Trees' Funeral to Be Held on Sunday

Services Planned at Emmet, With Burial at Shreveport, La.

Funeral services for John I. Trees of Emmet will be held at 2 p. m. Sunday from the Emmet Methodist church, the body to be taken overland to Shreveport for burial.

Mr. Trees, an employee of the Arkansas & Louisiana gas compression station at Emmet for the past three years, died early Friday morning of an heart attack caused by complications arising from a three-day illness of indigestion.

Surviving are a brother and sister of Pennsylvania, and another brother, Tom Trees of El Dorado.

Rattles of 2600 B. C.

CHICAGO.—(AP)—Rattles shaken by babies in 2600 B. C. have been received by the Field Museum in Chicago from the Field Museum-Oxford University joint archaeological expedition in Mesopotamia.

The rattles are made of pottery in shapes of animals, such as hedgehogs and goats. They are hollow and contain one or more pebbles for noise making.

Band to Realize \$300 on Carnival

Auxiliary Is Sponsoring Show on Old Garland School Ground

The Hope Boys band expects to realize more than \$300 for its share of proceeds from the Doyle Mimic carnival showing at the old Garland school ground, Mrs. Leon Bundy of the band auxiliary, said Saturday.

Through Friday night the band's share was approximately \$150. Saturday was expected to be one of the biggest days. The carnival will be held over for another week, Mrs. Bundy said.

The band gives concerts each night at 7:30 o'clock.

Likes Rail Car

PITTSBURGH.—(AP)—George Vang, wealthy Pittsburgh contractor, lives down by the railroad tracks in summer—and likes it.

His home is a one-time army hospital car which he purchased in 1914 as his roving headquarters on construction jobs.

Vang liked the seclusion of the railroad car so well that he decided to make it his summer home. The "house," luxuriously furnished, is flanked by a rocky hill on one side and a small lake on the other.

Princeton Staff Man, Missionary, Are Bomb Victims

Chinese Planes, Battling Japs, Loose Bombs in Wrong Place

HUNDREDS VICTIMS

Death Is Strewn Through Populous Shanghai by Aerial Bombs

SHANGHAI, China.—(AP)—At least three prominent Americans in Shanghai were killed and two others, Americans wounded Saturday in a Chinese-Japanese aerial warfare that hurled death into crowded parts of the international settlement.

Dr. Frank J. Rawlinson, one of the outstanding missionaries in China, and H. S. Monisberg, wealthy movie car dealer, met death as Chinese bombing planes, supposedly aiming at Japanese concentrations, dumped their explosives into crowded downtown areas, killing hundreds.

Dr. Robert Reischauer, identified by the United States consulate as professor of international relations at Princeton, was hit by a bomb in the lobby of the Palace hotel on Nanking road and died a few hours later in a hospital.

Bomb Jap Ships

SHANGHAI, China.—(AP)—Three Chinese warplanes bombed the Japanese cruiser Idzumo Saturday in the northern end of Shanghai.

The attack on the Japanese cruiser with its 10,000-ton displacement, was reported by the Japanese navy. The cruiser was damaged and losted, but no serious damage was done. The Japanese navy said the cruiser was hit by a bomb and engulfed in flames. The Japanese navy said the cruiser was hit by a bomb and engulfed in flames.

The Japanese fired anti-aircraft guns at the planes but caused no damage. Machine guns and one-pounders were pressed into action.

As the Chinese bombs burst, witnesses of the action, stationed half a mile away saw flames shoot toward the sky. Spectators said shrapnel rained around the Idzumo and near-by buildings.

As the curtain of smoke lifted from the cruiser, Japanese seamen aboard could be seen feverishly preparing against possible further raids, throwing out anti-mine nets and training all guns toward the sky.

It was the first appearance of Chinese warplanes except for a lone plane which flew over the city Friday apparently on a reconnaissance mission.

Chinese Hold Pass

NANKOW, Hopeh Province, China.—(AP)—Japanese troops battered in vain at Nankow Pass Friday unable to dislodge 4,000 Chinese stubbornly defending this important gateway through the mountains from Peiping plain to the broad plateau of Chahar.

The deserted town of Nankow, 30 miles northwest of Peiping, fell into the hands of the Japanese, along with the railroad station and shops of the Peiping-Suiyuan railway, but Chinese position guarding the pass without Japanese attacks through a day of hard fighting.

Field artillery, bombing planes and tanks supported the Japanese brigades of approximately 2,000 men storming the heights. The Japanese were rushing up thousands more men preparatory to further attacks.

Japanese artillery scored direct hits on ancient fortifications at the mouth of the pass and Chinese cannon replied, forcing the attackers to move their field headquarters back a quarter of a mile.

Although the Japanese seemed determined to capture the pass at any cost, there was an evident air of nervousness among them. The former casual atmosphere was gone. This correspondent and other foreign observers were ordered out as soon as the Japanese command post was forced back to a safer position.

To 4,000 regulars of the 89th Chinese division holding the pass were regarded as powerfully implacable. As a last resort they can dynamite bridges and tunnels in the narrow defiles through which the railway runs to Kaigai, delaying a Japanese advance for months while repairs are being made.

Despite low-hanging clouds, Japanese aircraft was sent to attack the pass defenses. Some bombers made repeated trips behind the Chinese positions, apparently bombing troop concentrations.

Japanese officers sought to minimize their casualties, claiming they inflicted heavy losses on the Chinese. However Japanese wounded were seen by newsmen.

It was believed the Japanese will concentrate Saturday on taking the mouth of the pass, thus blocking any attempt by the Chinese to advance from it toward Peiping.

The Chinese left Nankow town as the Japanese advanced, retiring to a

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Inventory Time Here for Year-Old C. I. O.

JUST ABOUT a year ago, the Committee for Industrial Organization was organized as an independent factor in American labor history by its suspension from the American Federation of Labor over the issue of industrial unionism which the C. I. O. favors—versus craft unionism.

Within that year, the C. I. O. has grown from eight national and international unions to include 28 such organizations. The membership has risen from about a million to slightly more than three million, and is still growing.

Apparently, then, it may be classed as a going concern, and as such, it might well follow the custom of taking the 12-month inventory to see just where it stands and just what its program for the second year should be in the light of the public temper.

THE RECORD shows that the C. I. O. has won over or inter-

ested workers not only in the mass production and basic industries, but also in federal, city, state and county officers; "white-collar" workers in retail stores and officers and employees in lumber, transportation, packing, cannery and maritime industries.

But many of these enlistments were made only at the cost of much misunderstanding and bitterness, involving fighting, shooting, and sometimes bloodshed. Production was shut down for weeks in many instances, while workers went without pay and the general public suffered inconvenience and irritation from the weed-crop of errors and abuses which grew up incidentally to the main issues.

Then there was the flood of unauthorized sit-downs, strikes and walkouts, which the C. I. O. disavowed but which, nevertheless, it was powerless to stop. In New York City, and in other places, sundry picket lines still hold forth, and in many instances the pickets themselves do not know why they are there. In some instances are reported in which even the pickets themselves do not know why they are there.

Although membership dues have been fixed, the C. I. O. still has temporary officers and there are no written by-laws and no constitution.

The rank and file of the citizenry is highly tolerant, and many abuses enacted in the heat of the initial tilt, both by employers and employees, will be forgiven and forgotten.

But the public also has a marvelous facility for cutting through issues and trimming them down to size.

And it is safe to say that whatever birthday resolutions the C. I. O. decides to make will be most wisely made within that prescribed circle which the public is drawing.

If the movement is to serve any worthwhile purposes for any great length of time, its second year will have to prove that it is growing up as well as out.

Uneven Fight on Crime

ONE GOOD reason why crime continues to flourish in spite of a nation-wide campaign to wipe it out was suggested in one big city recently in a comparison of equipment used by bandits and that used by police.

Two shiny, new 1937 model automobiles, each capable of approximately 100 miles an hour, were used by a gang in a bank robbery. One three-year-old small model car, registering 74,000 miles of operation and capable of 65 miles an hour "if it is pushed," was available to police.

Against this handicap, police were fortunate in shooting the robbers down to a stop. But in many other cases, where police are similarly under-equipped, criminals have been and still are getting away with the goods.

Thus, part of the enormous tribute that crime exacts from the nation is reinvested in equipment for new depredations. Police expected to do battle with criminals deserve at least an even-break when they put their lives in jeopardy. Here, it seems, is a good chance to do something about the crime wave instead of just "deploring" it.

The Family Doctor

By DR. MORRIS FISHER
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

First Step in Overcoming Hay Fever Is to Avoid the Irritating Pollens

This is the fifth of a series of 14 articles in which Dr. Morris Fisher discusses the allergic diseases, which are characterized by sensitivity to certain substances or conditions.

(No. 22)

In determining whether a person is sensitive to certain substances, it is necessary to make a skin test. In this test the dried or fluid extract of the pollen or the pollen itself is applied to the skin on a small area which previously has been scraped or scarified.

Some, however, prefer to inject the substances under the skin with a fine needle. Many allergists think that the extent of the inflammation or reaction indicates the severity of the sensitivity.

It should be obvious that the first step in overcoming these reactions is to avoid the substance to which the person may be sensitive. This may be done by finding out where the substance occurs and making certain that one does not come in contact with it.

If the person happens to be sensitive to cotton or kapok he may react on coming into a room where a fur rug is stuffed with this material. If he happens to be sensitive to cotton seed oil, he may have reactions after eating foods which contain infinitesimal amounts of such oils.

He may have his attacks only when coming into a room where there is a canary bird or a parrot, if he happens to be sensitive to the dandruff of any of these birds.

It is, therefore, important that the nature of the sensitivity be determined and that everything possible be done to avoid contact with the substance concerned.

In addition to avoiding direct contact with these substances, it is sometimes possible to move to a climate in which the substances do not occur or at least occur infrequently.

Patients suffering from spring or summer types of hay fever are relieved when they are on boats out in the ocean. Those with the autumnal type of hay fever may avoid attacks by residence in the White Mountains, on the coast of Maine, in California and in certain portions of Europe.

A series of carefully charted different portions of the United States and certain plants causing hay fever are present. Thus a person who happens



to be sensitive to plantain, sorrel, mountain cedar, or amaranth, may learn whether he may safely go to any certain portion of the country.

If, however, the person happens to be sensitive to some other substance which occurs at all seasons of the year in practically all portions of the civilized world, he has little chance for cure of hay fever unless he can be desensitized.

Love Gets a Lift

BY IDA RINER GLEASON

COST OF CHARACTERS
KATHLEEN O'SHAN—heroine, writer of greeting card verse.
BOB McTAVISH—hero, detective story writer.
PAT—the janitor who played cupid.
The DUCHESS—patron of amateur art.
PROFESSOR BRACEY—Eggsyologist.

Yesterday, Pat decides that Bob's dog, Schmatz, can be used as an excuse for bringing the young couple together.

CHAPTER III
LIFTING the dog in his arms, Pat rapped at Kathleen's door. When she opened it, he managed a worried expression. "Look, Miss Kathy, would you be so kind as to keep him till his master gets back. He belongs to the new man upstairs, Mr. Bob McTavish. He's a writer or something. Quite a like-ly young fellow I'd say."

The girl held out her arms delightedly. "Of course I'll keep him. Be glad to. I saw him on the stairs when they were moving in up there. Isn't he cute? His master's away you say?"

"Well Schmatz couldn't get in. That's the dog's name," Pat answered evasively. "I'll tell him where the barrier is directly. Rhymes goin' all right?"

"I guess so," she sighed a little. "I've got down to green, queen, sheen. Maybe the dog can help. His eyes look bright enough to think up something."

She shut the door and Pat shook his head and went back to his sweeping. After he finished, he trudged heavily up the stairs and knocked on Bob's door. The young man stuck his head out.

"Oh, hello," he said. "Say, seen anything of my dog? I let him out quite a while ago."

"I see the gurl downstairs talkin' in him, I think," Pat answered gravely. "She's got studio number one. Thought I'd just tell ye."

"Thanks. I'll run right down and get him," Bob started for the stairs. Pat grinned. "It's a grand little gurl she is now. Had that studio quite a while. Writes rhymes or something."

"Oh a poet?"

"Well if green rhymes with queen, she's," answered the Irishman sagely and picked up his dustpan. He watched Bob knock at Kathleen's door.

INSIDE studio one, Schmatz huddled himself delightedly at his master, while Kathleen looked on with a smile.

"Positive proof that you're Mr. McTavish," she said. Then went on to explain how she happened to have the dog, adding, "And I'm Kathleen O'Shan, in case you want to prosecute me for stealin' him."

Bob smiled back at her. She made a pretty picture in her neat apron, a ready smile playing around ruddy lips. Quite the prettiest thing he had seen since he came to the city, he decided. "You say the janitor brought the dog

to you?" he asked. When she nodded, "I see. Pat seems to have the welfare of his tenants very much at heart. He said you were a poet."

"Oh, no," Kathleen hastened to correct him. "Nothing so arty as that. Besides I've got to support myself. I do greeting cards for a living. You know, valentines, birthdays, mother's day cards, friendship cards and all that. Sometimes it's fun and sometimes it's an awful headache, especially about now when it gets near bill time. I get to worrying, about I can't rhyme anything but due and blue."

"You mean to say you actually make a business of selling those cards? I always supposed they just printed them. Never thought about the people who must write them."

"Well, you can think about me doing it now," Kathleen's tone held an edge. "Pat said you were a writer, too. I suppose you do books, or those stories that're all dressed up with pictures in the big magazines."

Bob picked up the dog and leaned back, smiling at Kathleen. "Yes, do come tonight and bring Schmatz. Maybe he could find a rhyme for bone," she said.

As he ran up the steps, the janitor was still working in the upper hall. Bob reached in his pocket. "Here, buy yourself some tobacco, Pat. You're a discriminating person."

The old man grinned. "How many rhymes do you think it takes to pay her rent? Too bad that agent don't have to try thinkin' 'thim up himself."

Bob waved his arm dramatically. "If he did he'd probably end by sending her a note saying, 'Dear lady, that yer rent is paid.'"

MAYBE we can suggest it to him," His door banged shut.

BUT although he resolutely sat down to his typewriter, it was not so easy to close the door of his mind. Certain black-lashed eyes of Irish blue kept coming between him and the villain. His own eyes strayed frequently to his clock without his being able to do much about it, and in the back of his mind lay the warning thought that he was going to see her again soon.

Studio one was feeling the effects of his visit, too. Kathleen tried desperately to think of her verse. But it was no use. In spite of the impending rent bill, a happy song kept bubbling from her lips, and the flavor of bean soup became much more important than how many rhythmic beats a line might have. She kept jumping up and rearranging the gay dishes she had put on a table in one corner of the room, muttering,

"Hair—fair—" Reading her rhymes out loud had got Kathleen into the habit of talking to herself. "What nice blond hair he had—the way it waved back from his forehead—oh, dear, this hasn't a thing Irish about it! Bob McTavish—that's Scotch. Almost Irish, but—well, if I don't get in some checks soon, I'll not be here in any way, so what the dickens!" She flopped down into her chair once more and firmly reached for a sheet of paper.

But if Kathleen was finding it distracting that Bob had taken the studio upstairs, the Duchess too was very much aware that the studio upstairs had been rented. Now she languidly knocked the ashes from her cigarette and remarked to a full dog man with exaggerated sideburns, who was leaning over her case,

"Rather a good-looking new tenant has just moved in. I must certainly get acquainted with him."

(To Be Continued)

Kathleen McBurn having to handle one of the "bombs" in her next feature, she said, "Why, we could give the people the first look at it before it's sold."

Most studio people seem on some level—without strings. The ones which can be played usually are said out of some from being moved around; Edward Fraser, Paramount pianist, had to do some playing on the set the other day.

After striking a few bars he sent this note to the property department: "Please bring over the saloon that goes with this piano."

Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau visited the "Ali Baba" set at 20th-Fox and watched Eddie Cantor. Before leaving, he thanked Mr. Cantor. Mr. Cantor thanked Mr. Morgenthau and said, "Mr. Secretary, if you go to see my picture I will buy a couple of government bonds."

Paradise Lost
A girl tourist crashed the gate at Paramount the other day, right on the heels of Gary Cooper, who also was only a visitor at the studio. She followed him into the cafe, and in her blind pursuit crashed headlong into a heavily loaded tray carried by a bus boy and was knocked cold.

A few minutes later she was revived in the manager's office and began moaning about missing Cooper.

"Why, dearie," soothed a waitress. "He was the guy who carried you in here!" At that, the girl swooned again.

Irving Hoffman, writing from Manhattan for the Hollywood Reporter, chuckles that "nothing is quite so dead as the 52d street which Walter Wanger is immortalizing (in a picture of that name) as a hurdy-gurdy highway."

"The Onyx, Yacht, Clover, Caliente, and half a dozen other clubs are closed. Its aspect these nights is more ho-hum than hi-de-ho."

Speaking again of the "Ali Baba" flicker—some of the mob scenes have been shot again at considerable expense. The first time, three of the Azabes who showed prominently in the foreground forgot to remove their wrist watches.

"Sculptographing"
The autograph seekers are shopping for novelties. When Michael Bartlett drove into a parking lot near a premiere theater, a girl handed him a diamond ring and begged him to scratch his signature on a window of her coupe.

And Kay Francis was approached by a determined little boy lugging a knife and a live turtle. He said would she carve her initials and the date on the turtle's shell. She wouldn't.

In spite of her cool indifference and snubs, and frank requests to please go away, Olivia de Havilland has been pursued for weeks by a prominent actor. He visited her set the other afternoon and hung around until she became jittery and began blowing up in her lines.

Then came a big denunciation scene not in the script. She declared she wouldn't do another lick of work until the man was tussled off the lot. He left under his own power, but hurriedly.

Adolphe Menjou wishes Hollywood would pay just a bit more attention to clothes. He says the only place he can dress correctly and not feel conspicuous is in front of the camera.

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Love Gets a Lift

BY IDA RINER GLEASON

COST OF CHARACTERS
KATHLEEN O'SHAN—heroine, writer of greeting card verse.
BOB McTAVISH—hero, detective story writer.
PAT—the janitor who played cupid.
The DUCHESS—patron of amateur art.
PROFESSOR BRACEY—Eggsyologist.

Yesterday, Pat decides that Bob's dog, Schmatz, can be used as an excuse for bringing the young couple together.

CHAPTER III
LIFTING the dog in his arms, Pat rapped at Kathleen's door. When she opened it, he managed a worried expression. "Look, Miss Kathy, would you be so kind as to keep him till his master gets back. He belongs to the new man upstairs, Mr. Bob McTavish. He's a writer or something. Quite a like-ly young fellow I'd say."

The girl held out her arms delightedly. "Of course I'll keep him. Be glad to. I saw him on the stairs when they were moving in up there. Isn't he cute? His master's away you say?"

"Well Schmatz couldn't get in. That's the dog's name," Pat answered evasively. "I'll tell him where the barrier is directly. Rhymes goin' all right?"

"I guess so," she sighed a little. "I've got down to green, queen, sheen. Maybe the dog can help. His eyes look bright enough to think up something."

She shut the door and Pat shook his head and went back to his sweeping. After he finished, he trudged heavily up the stairs and knocked on Bob's door. The young man stuck his head out.

"Oh, hello," he said. "Say, seen anything of my dog? I let him out quite a while ago."

"I see the gurl downstairs talkin' in him, I think," Pat answered gravely. "She's got studio number one. Thought I'd just tell ye."

"Thanks. I'll run right down and get him," Bob started for the stairs. Pat grinned. "It's a grand little gurl she is now. Had that studio quite a while. Writes rhymes or something."

"Oh a poet?"

"Well if green rhymes with queen, she's," answered the Irishman sagely and picked up his dustpan. He watched Bob knock at Kathleen's door.

INSIDE studio one, Schmatz huddled himself delightedly at his master, while Kathleen looked on with a smile.

"Positive proof that you're Mr. McTavish," she said. Then went on to explain how she happened to have the dog, adding, "And I'm Kathleen O'Shan, in case you want to prosecute me for stealin' him."

Bob smiled back at her. She made a pretty picture in her neat apron, a ready smile playing around ruddy lips. Quite the prettiest thing he had seen since he came to the city, he decided. "You say the janitor brought the dog

HOPE Star

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Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Love, Honor and Obey—Children, at Any Rate, Can Be Taught to Accept Discipline

There are two kinds of obedience, conditional and unconditional, the latter being the "loot sweet" kind or "do as I tell you at once!" the first being the "talk it over" way.

Both are right at the right time and place, but to know just when that is takes fine judgment.

It is always bad to argue with a child, if he is putting up a real argument. Many times a mother or father will call it "argument" when a boy is merely stating his case or explaining his reasons for wanting to do something which he thinks quite fair. An argument in which the child deliberately tries to talk down his parents, to corner them, is another thing indeed.

Fairness Is Mandatory
Suppose John wants to go swimming. If he has already been in the water twice that day, his mother may say simply, "You cannot go," without further fuss. John wants to argue her down, perhaps, but he knows he is being unreasonable without her telling him so. In this case unquestioning obedience is the right thing. But if John wants to go swimming some morning in a new place that she is not sure of, a little qualifying of her quick denial might well take place.

"What about this pool, John?" she might ask. "I don't think I want you to go so far. Maybe you'd better not try it."

"It's just the same as ours," says John, and Mr. Head told us about it. All the fellows are going. You could call him up and ask."

Now just because John puts it so reasonably is not obligating us to agree with him, and we are still free to make

up our minds.

But if we say, "No, I think I'd rather have you here," the little argument has not hurt anyone.

There was merely a little discussion because John felt that we ought to know all the facts before making a fair decision.

Coaxer Becomes Nuisance
The child who is allowed to coax for every privilege soon becomes an unbearable nuisance. It is an easy habit to acquire, and made all the easier because often a mother cannot make up her mind quickly enough. She sets up a wall herself at first, largely also from habit, and will be worn down before consenting. When her nerves no longer can stand the strain, she says, "Oh, yes, go on, and let me alone."

It is fatal to good discipline. The mother's mind is as clear as water to the habitual coxer, or he would get discouraged and give up. And just as annoying is the professional arguer. He doesn't coax, but browbeats patience in another way. He is glib with reasons that he insists are better than his mother's. The coxer acknowledges authority but wheedles. The arguer puts his opponent in wrong entirely.

Both are bad habits and each can be discouraged by establishing in a child's mind the fact that mother's final word is law. She must judge when to insist on unquestioning obedience, and when to enter into a short discussion when the coxer is too lax. She should also try to let her boy use his own good judgment whenever possible, and not irritate him with unnecessary orders.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

Adventurous Pursuit of the "Why" in Life

A lad of 14, unnumbered by doing kin, packs his duffle bag and ships away on a waterlogged banana tub—that's how the hero of "The Anointed" (Farrar & Rinehart; \$2.50) starts a career which Clyde Brian Davis makes into an engrossing, convincing tale.

The boy strikes up a friendship with a fellow sailor, a wizened Englishman called "Limo," who urges him to desert the rotten old craft at Vera Cruz. There, for a bit of mischief, the two are put in a military prison on an island offshore.

Here the boy learns from his pal the science of throwing dice that afterward was to keep him supplied with ready money; here, too, the boy did some deep thinking that was to provide a foundation for an unusually thorough practical education.

Freed by American sailors, Limo settles down with his half-breed mistress, and Harry, the boy, resumes his seafaring career, thirsting for knowledge. With the calm assurance that he was brought into the world for a purpose,

Stamp News

CENTRAL design on the new Hawaiian three-cent commemorative will depict a likeness of Kamehameha I, Postmaster General James A. Farley has announced. Kamehameha was the first of five kings of the Sandwich and Hawaiian Islands of that name and was called by his subjects "The Great." He was born in 1736 and died in 1819.

He conquered the rest of the group of islands and brought them under his rule as one kingdom. He was often styled the "Napoleon of the Pacific." The color, date and place of first-day sale of this new stamp will be announced later by the Postoffice.

The three-cent Constitution commemorative will be placed on first-day sale at Philadelphia, Sept. 17. The design is a replica of the painting, "Signing the Constitution," by Junius Brutus Stearns. The painting is now in a private collection in New York City. There have been 75,000,000 of these stamps ordered. They are being printed on rotary presses.

The Postoffice Department has ordered 20,000,000 of the five-cent Virginia Dare stamp, which will be placed on first-day sale at Mantoloking, N. C., Aug. 18. This stamp is being printed on flat presses. Plate numbers of the 10-cent souvenir sheets to be placed on sale Aug. 26 at Asheville, N. C., are 21,695 and 21,696.

The map on the three-cent Northwest Territory stamp was taken from Foster's Map of United States, which was roughly authentic as of 100 years ago. The stamp had been criticized.

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COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, made and entered on the 1st day of March, 1937, in a certain cause then pending there in between L. D. Reed, plaintiff, and Harvey Lester, et al, defendants, said undersigned, as Commissioner of said Court, will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance to The Citizens National Bank of Hope, in the City of Hope, in Hempstead County, Arkansas, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1937, the following described real estate situated in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

Commence at the southeast corner of Lot 2 in Block 6, in Foster's Addition to the City of Hope, Arkansas, and run thence east along the north boundary line of Center Street as extended, sixty-five (65) feet to the point of beginning, run thence east one hundred (100) feet, run thence north one hundred fifty (150) feet, run thence west one hundred (100) feet, run thence south one hundred fifty (150) feet back to the point of beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and decree of said Court in said cause, with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent (8%) per annum from the date of sale until paid, and a lien being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

Given under my hand this 6th day of August, 1937.

RALPH BAILEY
Commissioner in Chancery

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, made and entered on the 1st day of March, 1937, in a certain cause then pending there in between H. M. Stephens, plaintiff, and Mary Dixon et al, defendants, said undersigned, as Commissioner of said Court, will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance to The Citizens National Bank of Hope, in the City of Hope, in Hempstead County, Arkansas, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1937, the following described real estate situated in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

The Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter (SW 1/4) of Section Thirty-one (36), in Township Ten (10) South, Range Twenty-Four (24) West, and the Northeast Quarter of the Northwest Quarter (NE 1/4 NW 1/4) of Section One (1), in Township Eleven (11) South, Range Twenty-Four (24) West, said land containing in all 75.60 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and decree of said Court in said cause, with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent (8%) per annum from the date of sale until paid, and a lien being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

Given under my hand this 6th day of August, 1937.

RALPH BAILEY
Commissioner in Chancery

Cemetery Working
The Macedonia cemetery on the Hope and Fulton road will be cleaned Tuesday, August 15. Work will start in the morning and continue most of the day. Persons interested are asked to bring tools and basket lunches.

NEW THEATRE
COMFORTABLY COOL

TODAY ONLY
Johnny Mack Brown
—In—
"The Gambling Terror"
His best since
"Billy the Kid"
Also 2 Comedies
"The 3 Stooges"
Monty Collins and
Tom Kennedy
No. 7 "Robinson Crusoe"

SUN. & MON.
Ruby Keeler
LEE KEXON
—In—
"Ready, Willing & Able"
A Musical Hit
M-G-M's "Servant of the People"

RIALTO

2—shows every afternoon.
2—shows every night.
Sat's continuous 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

WED.-THUR.

"SHE HAD TO EAT"
JACK HALEY ROCHELLE HUDSON
ARTHUR TREACHER
EUGENE PALLETTE

They're Off (Their Nuts!)

GET A PLACE on the RAIL

SUN. & MON.

For the Grand Championship of Musical Fun Handicaps!



MARX BROS.
"A Day at the Races"
with Allan JONES - Maureen O'SULLIVAN

IT'S HERE —!
2 TUES-WED 2
SHOWS DAILY
2:30 & 8 P. M.

SHEARER
ROMEO
JULIET
HOWARD

Society

MRS. SID HENRY TELEPHONE 321

A Narrow Window

A narrow window may let in the light. A tiny star dispel the gloom of night. A little deed a mighty wrong set right. A rose, a bloom, may make a desert fair.

A single cloud may darken all the air. A spark may kindle ruin and despair. A smile, and there may be an end to strife.

A look of Love and Hate may sheathe the knife. A word—ah, it may be a word of life!—Selected.

Rev. and Mrs. Bert Webb have returned from a vacation in Minnesota points.

Miss Mary Jones left Saturday for a vacation visit to the Pan-American Exposition in Dallas and Fort Worth.

Miss Hattie Anne Field left Friday morning for a two weeks visit in El Paso, Texas and points in Mexico.

A. B. Cox and Mrs. Lucy Bennett, who have spent the past week visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Young have returned to their home in Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. Fanny Garrett and Miss Frances Snyder have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Garrett in Oklahoma.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church will meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the church. Mrs. D. W. McMillan of Arkadelphia will address the meeting.

Let's Go!

SUN. MON. & TUES.
Fun-for-all, free-for-all romance... with the odds on the blonde!

Eleanore Whitney
Johnny Downs
Lynne Overman
Terry Walker
Benny Baker

"BLONDE TROUBLE"

Comedy and Novelty

SAEGER

IT'S OUR 3rd BIG WEEK OF REAL HIT SHOWS

Don't Miss Any of 'em!

Plus 3 SHORT UNITS

MARX BROS.
"A Day at the Races"
with Allan JONES - Maureen O'SULLIVAN

FRED MacMURRAY
FRANCES FARMER
CHARLIE RUGGLES
"EXCLUSIVE"
THUR.-FRI

SHEARER
ROMEO
JULIET
HOWARD

A meeting of the Executive Board

will be held at 8:30 at the church.

Mrs. Walter Carter has returned from a visit with relatives in Dayton, Ohio, and St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. J. E. Eplin has returned to her home in Houston, Texas, after a visit with her brother, E. W. Dossett and Mrs. Dossett.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McFaddin, Miss Mary Ross McFaddin and Miss Pansy Wimberly were Friday evening dinner guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Womack of Henderson State Teachers College, Arkadelphia. Mr. McFaddin made the address before the Henderson State Teachers College summer graduates.

Mrs. A. C. Whitehurst has returned from Little Rock where she attended a very enthusiastic session of the Adult Educational and Commercial school, held in that city last week under the direction of J. L. Bond, Director of WPA state education and Joel H. Spragins, state supervisor of adult education. Mrs. Whitehurst will open her school of adult education and commercial work at 8 o'clock, Monday morning, August 16, at her home, 422 West Division. Pupils from all over the county are invited to attend. Morning and evening sessions will be held, and those desiring to take advantage of this opportunity are urged to enroll Monday morning, August 16.

Miss Dorothy Lee Morgan of St. Vincent's Infirmary, Little Rock is spending her vacation with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Williams and family.

Cemetery Working
The Mt. Moriah cemetery will be cleaned Tuesday, August 17. Persons interested are urged to bring necessary tools.

NEWS CHURCHES
GARRETT MEMORIAL BAPTIST
Elder Halls A. Purdie, Pastor

Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Bro. Robert Byers will occupy the stand at the 11 o'clock hour, and will discuss the following: The Coming of Christ in the Air; The Resurrection of the Righteous Dead; The Translation of the Living Saints. The seven years rule of the anti-Christ. Where will Gods people be during this time of the Tribulation Period? The coming of Christ to earth and the battle of Armageddon. Who is Gog of the Land of Magog? Who is Gomer? Who or what countries is Tarshish? Group No. 1 is to have charge of the program.

The Ladies Auxiliary will meet at the church on Monday at 2:30 p. m. Mid-week prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m.

We invite every one to attend all these services.

FIRST CHRISTIAN

V. A. Hammond, Pastor

Church school attendance last Sunday reached 95. Seven new members were added to the church this week. We can do it, if each of us remembers to ask somebody to come Sunday morning.

The pastor and wife returned Friday afternoon from a week spent at the Legion Convention in Hot Springs and at the Ozark Bible Conference in Jones Valley, near Caddo Gap. Both enjoyed the change and the rest.

At some time in every life comes a time of questioning. What is the true view of life? Have we the right to take a cheerful view of life? Is life worthwhile? Does the struggle pay as we face it? Will it pay in the end? During the closing days of Christ's life here among men He faced these same questions; He looked into these very things, and He gave a definite answer to every question concerning life. In Sunday morning's sermon on "Christ's Message of Good Cheer" we will discuss Christ's answers to the age-old questions concerning life.

The evening service will again be held in the Lawn Chapel, in the cool, open-air. "The God Who Answers By Fire," is the subject for the evening sermon. When Elijah challenged the worshippers of Baal in the days of king Ahab he asked them a question which might well be asked of the modern church goer, "How long will ye go limping between two sides?" There is nothing more abominable in the sight of the Almighty than those who try to take an in-between position and live in the grey. There is no possible in-between position for the real Christian on questions such as divorce, liquor, gambling and war. On such questions Christians worthy of that name cannot run with the hare and with the hounds. God still answers by fire. He speaks through His Book. He answers by fire in morality and He speaks in letters of fire in Missions. Come hear the sermon. There's a challenge in it for these days.

The Missionary Society will hold its mid-month meeting on Monday afternoon in the bungalow on the church lawn. Mrs. W. F. Sauer will lead the first of a series of Bible Studies based on the book of James. All the women of the church are invited to the meeting.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
W. R. Hamilton, Pastor

9:45 a. m. Sunday school.
10:55 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon by Rev. Ralph Davis.
7 p. m. Baptist Training Union.
7 p. m. Evening service. Sermon by Rev. Ralph Davis.

Rev. Ralph Davis, pastor of First Baptist church at Ashdown, Ark., will preach at both the morning and night services Sunday during the absence of the pastor who is doing some special study in the Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Kentucky. A cordial invitation is extended everyone to hear him.

AT THE THEATERS

Seeger-Risiko

"A Day at the Races" brings the Marx Brothers—Groucho, Harpo and Chico—to the Seeger Sunday and Monday in what is described as the maddest, merriest, most amusing piece of Marxmania that these inimitable comedians have ever delivered to an expectant public.

"A Night at the Opera," boasts a stellar cast of supporting names, including Maureen O'Sullivan in the feminine lead, and Allan Jones, who sings several new song hits, among them "On Blue Venetian Waters," "Tomorrow Is Another Day" and "A Message From the Man in the Moon."

Although Eleanore Whitney and Johnny Downs are Hollywood's most famous sweethearts at the moment and have appeared in many pictures together, they have never yet kissed before the cameras. Their first opportunity to do so, however, occurs in "Blonde Trouble," the gay comedy romance in which they are featured with Lynne Overman, Terry Walker, Benny Baker, William Deniare and a host of other noted funmakers, which opens Sunday at the Rialto. And does Downs put his heart into his work? By the way, "Romance & Judice" will be at the Seeger, twice daily, starting next Tuesday.



Believes Children

(Continued from Page One)

force your interests on others."

One Dr. Russell is tremendously pleased because his 20-year-old daughter, Lynn, has taken an interest in the work of his hospital. She volunteered to do some social service work, and now goes proudly about the clinics and wards in her white uniform. However, her father says he would have been just as happy if she had chosen a different career.

"As long as my children have some interest, no matter what it is, I don't worry about them. I encourage them to do what they want to do."

Lee, two years younger than Lynn, is musical. She plays both violin and piano, and largely by ear, too.

Asked whether early childhood was likely to reveal definite inclinations toward a future career, Dr. Russell says:

"Yes, but often unconsciously. In my own case, I never thought of being a doctor until my school principal told me on graduation day that medicine should be my profession."

"Then I recalled that as a child I had spent a lot of time on our North Carolina farm cutting and sewing up animals which were ready for the slaughter house. I'd learned a lot of anatomy right there, though I hadn't realized it."

Gives Credit to Governors
Dr. Russell gives entire credit for the early training of his childhood to an Irish governess "who did the job better than I could have."

City children need a governess, he says, because they cannot be safely left alone. But he's emphatic on one point—don't interfere when the governess turns disciplinarian.

"You have to put confidence in her," he says, "and then leave her alone. Children need consistent treatment. They'll never learn if the parent rushes to give sympathy just when the governess is administering punishment."

"Do I want my children to profit by my experience?"

"Of course," he answers with a kindly smile, "but I know they won't. I can't make their decisions for them. They must make their own. Perhaps they'll be hurt more in the end, but they'll have gained something—call it character."

Change in Cotton

(Continued from Page One)

would be bound to improve. Anyhow it looks like farm-state lawmakers may have to swallow the Wallace-Roosevelt control plan if they want crop loans for their voters. And for either or both they may have to stay in session a while longer.

In seating guests at dinner, it is customary to separate married couples but to allow an engaged man to remain with his fiancée.

Use A Hope Star
Want Ad For Better Results

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(Continued from Page One)

Booing Film Ads Becomes Fine Art

M. C. Blackman Is Terror of Little Rock Theater Managers

By T. S. ADAMS

LITTLE ROCK, Ark. — (P) — Good booing, like good golf, requires technique, practice, perfect timing. Take that from M. C. Blackman, an expert. Blackman is the organizer and crusading executive secretary of The Society for the Booing of Commercial Advertisements in Motion Picture Theaters.

Members attend theaters en masse—and that's where the technique comes in.

Differs From Baseball
"The art of gentle booing in motion picture theaters, requires a different technique from the art of raucous booing, such as the mass lung-exhausts that brighten the lives of umpires," explains Blackman, a professional writer.

"At a baseball game, where the show is strictly visual and the dramatic development is spasmodic, the only way you can be conspicuous is by sitting perfectly still and reading an old copy of the Congressional Record. You can boo until you dislocate your ears and strip your teeth, and nobody will notice you."

"But in the theater, where the actors must be heard as well as seen and the dramatic development is continuous, you become conspicuous if you cross your legs more than twice in one performance."

Solo Booing Hardest
"Hence the booing must be performed gently, subtly and with perfect timing."

"The most difficult of all such manifestations of displeasure is solo booing. That is the true test of a bona fide movie-ad boomer's courage, determination, skill at dissembling and control of the vocal chords."

"The amateur solo boomer is likely at first to make the mistake of trying to conceal his boo behind a hand discreetly cupping the mouth. The combination of movement and sound is likely to cause a wave of neck-craning and lead to embarrassment, detection and loss of embarrasing spirit."

"But as the amateur grows more proficient, he learns to modulate his boo out of one corner of the mouth, and he may even develop a talent for ventriloquism. This not only adds zest to the boomer's pleasure, but creates confusion among the staff. If the management can be tricked into admonishing or ejecting an innocent person, so much the better for your cause and so much the worse for the management."

"Women usually find it expedient to use programs, pocketbooks or unanswerable letters from Aunt Sarah to screen their gentle larynx exercises. The ladies, bless their hearts, are the most loyal boomers of them all."

"In solo booing, it is wise to cultivate an injured 'Who, me?' expression to be turned on if an usher ferrets you out and swoops down to tap you reprovingly on the shoulder."

It is only in mass, or group action, that your accomplished boomer man really lets go. Supported by friends and comforted by well-wishers, he can back his ears, unbutton his lungs and make the well-known welkin ring.

"There is an untapped well of boos deep in every man, but he needs more than mere opportunity to let them come to the surface. He craves and demands the moral and vocal support of kindred spirits."

Chinese Kill 3

(Continued from Page One)

stronger position dominating the pass outside the town.

Father of Arkansas
LITTLE ROCK — (P) — Dr. Frank J. Rawlinson, killed in Chinese-Japanese battling in Shanghai Saturday, was the father of Alfred H. Rawlinson, recently named Arkansas state librarian.

The younger Rawlinson received first news of his father's death through press dispatches. He immediately sought to get in touch with United States authorities in Shanghai.

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Chinese Kill 3

(Continued from Page One)

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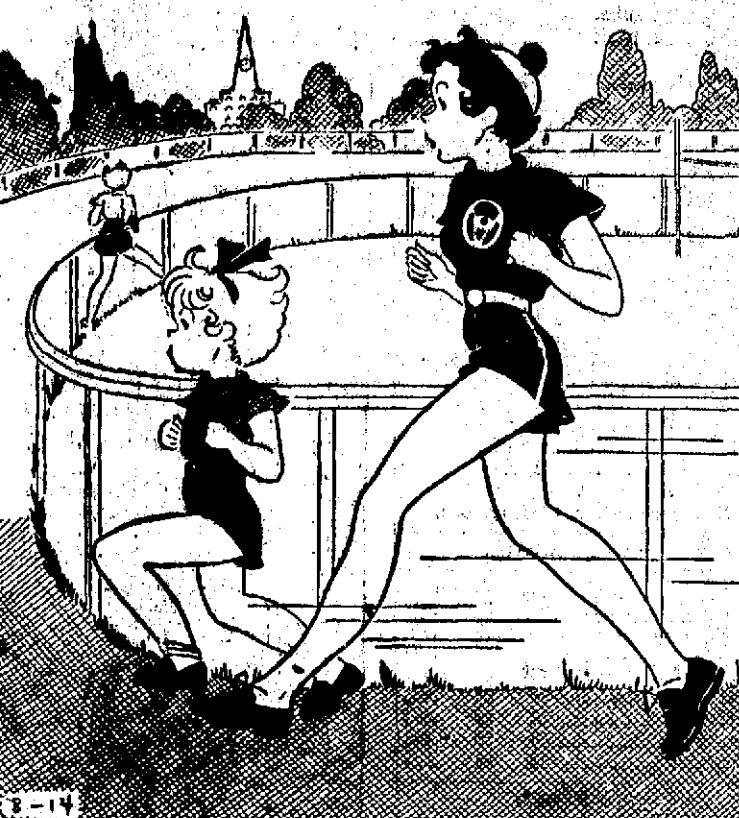
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Chinese Kill 3

FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia



"Did you go to school with her, Fanny?"
"Yes, but even then she never admitted there was anyone else in her class."

Blevins

Mr. and Mrs. Melvern White and children of Tucson, Ariz., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bonds.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hartless of Washington, D. C. arrived Thursday to spend a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bailey and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coopwood and children and Mr. and Mrs. Barbee Coopwood left Thursday for Arizona, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Julia Daniel left Thursday for Arizona to visit her son, Bernie Daniel and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Grady Molpus and daughter Mary Ann, of Newport are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wade.

Martin Hartless of Little Rock is the guest this week of his mother, Mrs. Joe Bailey and Mr. Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. White and son Jack White, of Waldo, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harlon Honea.

Mrs. Paul Luce, and son, of Pennsylvania are visiting friends in Blevins this week.

Mrs. R. R. Robins and daughters, Lynda and Ann, of Camden, are guests of Misses Lola and Vernice Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gayle left Thursday for Port Arthur, Texas, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom J. Stewart and Miss Charline Stewart and Dwight Stewart were shopping in Hope Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jordon of Rosboro were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lige Stephens.

Mrs. Calvin Honea and Mrs. Lester White were shopping in Hope Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl White and son Tommy of El Dorado were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stephens. Mrs. Stephens accompanied them home for a weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Perry Sage of Rosboro, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wade.

Mrs. A. H. Wade and daughter Eva Jane were Wednesday guests of relatives near Prescott.

Mrs. Laura Taylor of Texas is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Helen Brooks and Mr. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Eryan Richie and daughter of Strong were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melton White.

A. H. Wade and H. H. Huskey spent Tuesday in Hot Springs attending the American Legion convention.

Mrs. Leslie White and Mrs. Alta Brooks attended the funeral of Mr. John Dickerson at Emmet Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Maggie Richie of Strong and Mrs. Earl Bell and daughters of Snack-over are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melton White this week.

Mrs. C. A. J. Bonds returned home last week from a two weeks visit with relatives in Shreveport.

NOTICE!

All parties who have outstanding accounts with the Arkansas State Highway Department for purchases made during the fiscal year July 1, 1936 to June 30, 1937, in District 3, Hope, Arkansas, and statements for which have never been rendered, are hereby advised to submit invoices immediately to the Hope District office covering their account. It is essential that these accounts be paid by August 20, 1937.

INSURE NOW!
with
ROY ANDERSON
and Company
Fire, Tornado, Accident Insurance.

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